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The tree of fire



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Chapter 1 by Gyro

It was the roots of my childhood. The branches of my dreams. All burning to the ground so to be a pile of ashes. Because of them.

Chapter 2 by StoryMaster243



I watched as my life broke down and withered away slowly, with it, it took my memories. As the tree of my life started to become no more than debris, my memories did the same thing. I could slowly feel my memories deteriorating. To keep your memories, you had to make it to the top of your very own life tree, which took 12 years. I was 10. I began to lose all hope, all of my family were gone, as well as my friends. I still kept some memories, but only the really important ones like simple English and Maths.

I may have forgotten everything else, but I still knew who destroyed my life. The 'TBR', or Tree Burning Rebellion, that's the name they went by. No one knew who they really were, the only thing we knew about them is that they were heartless creatures, that didn't care for other memories, just their own. No one knew their motive, not even themselves. But no matter how hard it was, I would get my memories back. And I will kill whoever took them from me.

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